

# Ripley County Democrat.

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## 'ROUNABOUT THE STATE.

Gleaned from Exchanges--Made by the Shears, the Pencil and the Paste Pot--Some Original, Some Credited, and Some Stolen, but Nearly All Interesting Reading.

During a contest for membership in the Cape Girardeau Commercial Club, one side secured 223 members and the other 152, these bringing the total membership of the club to about 700.

Alfred Harty and Carl Weber, of Bloomfield, Stoddard county, have 40 acres of land near Dudley, known as the Fettinger place which any one, who will cultivate may have free of rent for this year. Also they have 40 acres near Aid to let on the same terms.

The bond election for good roads in Scott county, set for May 17th, was called off by the county court on account of the election being illegally called. The good road advocates gave notice that they will file another petition at once asking for an order for an election.

R. L. Booker has taken up his work once more on his regular run as mail clerk between this city and Helena, Arkansas. Mr. Booker has been ill for 6 months. One remarkable feature is the fact that prior to this illness Mr. Booker had never missed a day in five years at his post.—Poplar Bluff Citizen-Democrat.

A sad accident occurred at the John Ralph home west of Sikeston when his six-year old daughter, Helen, was instantly killed by the discharge of a rifle which her brother was playing with. The ball entered the face at the chin and tore away the lower part of the left jaw. The father had loaded the gun to shoot hawks.

No one has heard any congressional bee buzzing in this district since the report was circulated six months ago that Joe Russell would not again run for congress. Fact of the matter is, Uncle Joe is good enough for anybody, and there won't be any other Democrat when election time rolls around. The boys just won't let him retire.—West Plains Gazette.

A North Missouri farmer has written Governor Gardner to close the picture shows in this state until after crops are harvested. "I am the father of seven boys and the picture shows bother my boys. They are a great detriment to me and other farmers," he writes Governor Gardner. Better put a halter on those boys. If they don't do anything worse than attend picture shows they will sure keep company with angels.

Mrs. Wampler, of Dongola, mother of Wm. Wampler, assistant cashier of the Advance Exchange Bank, was burned to death Wednesday of last week while attempting to burn a cat-sperillar nest in the yard of her home. Her clothes became ignited from a match used in lighting a torch and before assistance could be rendered she was so severely burned that death resulted a few hours afterwards.—Stoddard County Tribune.

According to a printed article in the R. F. D. News, the Post-office Department has decided to cut out a large number of rural routes in the next few months to reduce expense. Inspectors will go through the country, it is alleged, and examine all roads which the rural carriers travel and whenever the condition of

the roads is found bad, routes will be discontinued. Of course roads which show neglect are more likely to be condemned than those which show that proper attention has been paid to them. One careless overseer in a township may be the cause of losing a route even if the greater part of it is in good condition. Those affected by rural delivery in this county should forestall such action on the part of the Government by taking prompt action toward repairing all bad places in the roads.

Norman Mosley, 21-year old son of "Dolly" Mosley, was, some time ago, appointed a cadet to the West Point Military Academy. He took the examination and passed alright and recently, during the call, made application and was passed for the officers Training Camp at Fort Riley. He decided to take the latter course, though notified to report June 14, at West Point. He said in explanation that while it took four years hard work to complete the course at West Point, three months was all that was required at Fort Riley, and he had a better chance for higher grades now than at the Military Academy.

Several months ago Wayne county issued road bonds to the amount of \$200,000 and it develops recently that the company which contracted to purchase them has now refused to do so, holding that they will probably be invalid since they were authorized under a different road law than that now existing. This will probably necessitate the holding of another election if the roads are to be improved as planned, though the county officials believe they may be able to collect the forfeit of \$10,000 deposited with them by the purchasing company, in which case they no doubt can afford to hold another election.

Phil. Bentley, living near Glen Allen, committed suicide May 11, by shooting himself through the head. He was a farmer, enjoyed good health and was well fixed. He did not go out to work, and on his wife asking him why said it was too cold to plant corn or make a crop, and took out a pistol and shot himself through the head.

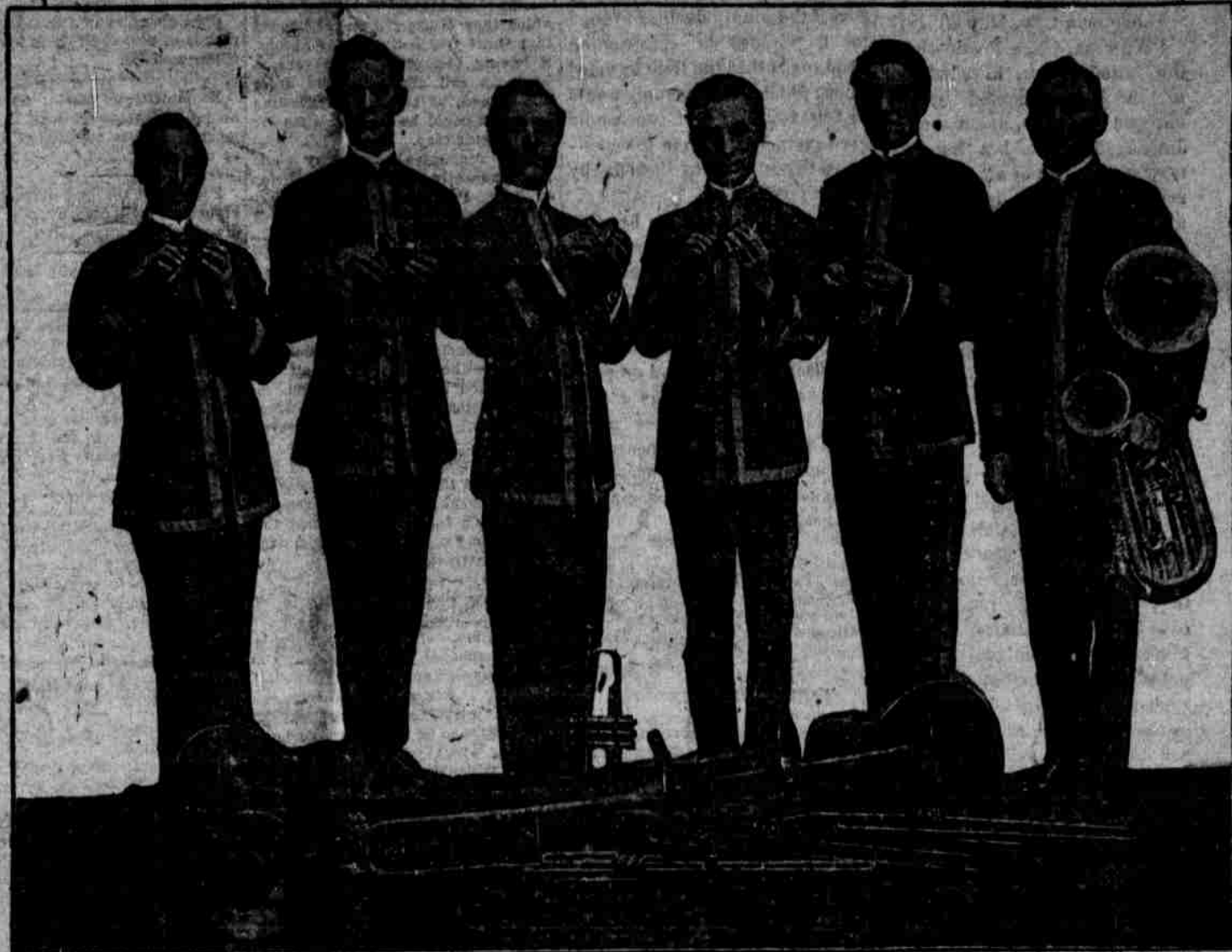
The United States government has taken over the large Brown Shoe Co. factory at Moberly and will start making tents, leggings and other war material. The plant shut down about the first of the year on account of a strike and has not been running since that time.

Frank W. Harris, who recently robbed the Neelyville bank of \$700, has been identified as one of three who held up and robbed a bank at Los Angeles last February. In that robbery \$2,200 was taken. Harris was raised at Neelyville.

The apple crop and the peach crop both have a promising outlook in the Koshkonong and the Olden districts at this time, and the promise is for a very large crop.

Out of several that passed the examination for Fort Riley from Butler county, only one, H. C. Carter, was billeted on the first call.

## Castellucci's Milano Serenaders to Open the Chautauqua



Our Chautauqua program will open with music, close with music, and have music as a feature at both the afternoon and evening programs of each of the five Chautauqua days. The first of these Chautauqua musical attractions is Castellucci's Milano Serenaders, the company that comes on the opening day.

The Serenaders play all the instruments they have time to play in the hour and a half that is allotted to them and start the Chautauqua off with a zest and enthusiasm which puts every body on "edge" for the several days of entertainment and good things that follow.

A Chautauqua committee always

plans for strong talent on the opening day, and in this instance our committee has planned wisely. It is the time for every one to get together in a sort of community spirit and to start the Chautauqua off in true Chautauqua style.

The company is one of the most noted musical aggregations of the

Chautauqua platform. They have extraordinary talent and versatility; they are alert, and know what Chautauqua folks like, and altogether it is such a company as you would regret seriously to have missed hearing. Hear them on the opening day of the Chautauqua—both afternoon and night.

### The Kaiser's Prayers.

The boys who make fun for the newspaper readers have been at it again, and in line with "Hoch, Der Kaiser," of some time ago, have evolved the following, the authors names being unknown, naturally for the time being, etc.:

Mine Gott, will you be mine partner?  
You don't know who I am?  
I am der German Kaiser—  
Der Emperor Will I Yam.

You know I whipped dem Belgians,  
Und mit bullets filled Russia full;  
Und I'll whip France und Italy,  
Und blow up Johnnie Bull.

Now for all dem other nations  
I don't give a dam;  
If you'll just be my partner,  
And whip that Uncle Sam.

You know I got dem submarines;  
All Europe knows dat well—  
But dat Edison's got a patent  
Now

Yot blows dem all to hell.  
Now Gott, if you will do this,  
Den you-I will always love,  
Und I will be Emperor der earth  
Und you be Emperor above.

But Gott if you refuse me dis,  
Tomorrow night at eleven  
I'll call my Zeppelines out  
Und declare war on Heaven.

I wouldn't ask this of you,  
But it can be plainly seen  
Dat when Edison pushes de button  
I got no submarine.

### (The Latest Ultimatum.)

Gott, dear Gott, attention please,  
Your partner, Villhelm's here;  
Und has a vord or two to say  
Indo your private ear,  
So dern away all udders now,  
Und listen vell to me  
For vol I say concerns me much,  
Meinself and Chermanny.

You know, dear Gott, I was a friendt,

Und from mein hour of birth,  
I quietly let you rule der Heflon  
Vile I ruled o'er der earth.  
Und van I told mine soldiera  
Of bygone battle days,  
I gladly split der glory  
Und gife you half der braise.

In every way I tried to brove  
Mein heart to you vas true,  
Und claimed only my honest share  
In great deeds vot we do.  
You have no better friendt  
In sky or land or sea,  
Dan Kaiser Villhelm number two,  
Der Lord of Chermanny.

So vot I say dear Gott, is dis  
Dat ve should still be friendts,  
Und you should send my foes  
To meet their bitter endts.  
Dear Gott, if you'll do dis for me,  
I'll noddings ask again,  
Und you and I will hardners be  
For evermore, Amen.

But listen, Gott, it must be quick,  
Your help to me you send,  
Or else I haf to stop attack  
Und only blame defend.  
So four and twenty hours I gif  
To make der allies run,  
Und put me safe in mein blaas  
Der middle of der sun.

If dis you do, I'll do mein best  
I'll sell der world der fact  
But if you don't den I must tink  
It is a hostile act.  
Den var at once I vil declare  
Und in mein anger rise,  
Und send my Zepp'ins to vage  
A fight up in der skies.

Dis ultimatum now, dear Gott,  
Is vone of many more,  
Mein mind is elased up to clean  
Der whole vorld off der floor;  
Because you vas mein bardner,  
Gott,  
An extra chance is giffen,  
To help at vance, or else I'll be  
Der Emperor of Heflon.

### Da Suba-Marine

Da Kaisara he gotta a booga machine

Dat goss undra watra, da suba-marine—

A kinda of boata dat float on top,  
But eet runs gooda eel eet ees not.

He mak' eet for starva some people,  
An' he mus, seenk so many  
sheep evra day.

He seenska da ship wid da Amer-  
tean chil',  
An' say Uncle Sammy mus' keep  
on da smile.

But my Uncle Sammy he no laka  
dat,  
An' ees tella da Kaisara where  
he ees at.

Da Kaisara pretenda he no under-  
stan'—  
Maybe he don', da theek-heude-  
da man!

Dan Uncle Sammy gat ready for  
fight;  
Ah' when mad he ees a flos eight!

An' Congress eet vota so mucha  
da mon'  
For buy evra kin' of a big fight-  
in' gun!

They weesha for fighta? Dan  
fighta they gat!  
An' fighta lak' hella, you batcha  
my hat!

Dan da Kaisara will weech he never  
seen  
Da theenga he calla da suba-  
marine!

L. C. Milestead.

A company has been organized and is getting ready to drill for oil or gas on the Johnson ranch, 1000 acres, eight miles south of West Plains.

### Mother Gray's Sweet Powders for Children.

For Feverishness, Bad Stomach, Teething Disorders, move and regulate the bowels and are a pleasant remedy for Worms. Used by Mothers for 30 years. They never fail. At all druggists. 25c Sample FREE. Address, Mother Gray Co., LaRoy, N. Y.

### The Kid Has Gone To The Colors.

The Kid has gone to the Colors  
And we don't know what to say;  
The kid we loved and cuddled  
Stepped out for the Flag, today.  
We thought him a child, a baby,  
With never a care at all,  
But his country called him, man  
size,

And the Kid has heard the call.  
He paused to watch the recruiting  
When, fired by the fife and drum,  
He bowed his head to Old Glory  
And heard its whisper, "Come!"

The Kid, not being a slacker,  
Stood forth with patriot joy,  
To add his name to the roster—  
And God, we're proud of the boy!

The Kid has gone to the Colors;  
It seems but a little while  
Since he drilled a school boy army  
In a truly martial style.

But now he's a man, a soldier,  
And we lend him a listening ear,  
For his heart is a heart all loyal,  
Unscourged by the oases of fear.

His dad, when he told him, shud-  
dered,  
His mother; God bless her; cried:  
Yet blest with a mother's nature  
She wept with a mother's pride,

But the whose old shoulders  
straightened  
Was granddad; for memory ran  
To years when he, too, a youngster,  
Was changed by the flag to a  
man!

—W. M. Herschel.

When you have Backache the liver or kidneys are sure to be out of gear. Try Sano! it does wonders for the liver, kidneys, and bladder. A trial Sano! bottle or Sano! will convince you. Get it at the drug store.

### For Your Child's Cough.

Here's a pleasant cough syrup that every child likes to take. Dr. Bell's Pine Tar Honey. If your child has a deep hacking cough that worries you give him Dr. Bell's Pine Tar Honey, the soothing pine balsam relieves the cough, loosens the phlegm and heals the irritated tissues. Get a bottle to-day at your druggist and start treatment at once. 25c.